

Santa Fe New Mexican

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The New Mexican is the oldest newspaper in New Mexico. It is sent to every postoffice in the territory and has a large and growing circulation among the intelligent and progressive people of the southwest.

ADVERTISING RATES.

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MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 19.

Republican Territorial Convention.

HEADQUARTERS REPUBLICAN CENTRAL COMMITTEE OF NEW MEXICO, Santa Fe, September 9, 1898.
A convention of the Republican party of the territory of New Mexico is hereby called to meet in the city of Albuquerque at 10 o'clock in the forenoon on Saturday, October 1, 1898, for the purpose of placing in nomination for the suffrages of the voters of New Mexico one candidate for delegate from New Mexico to the 56th congress.

The several counties will be entitled to representation in this convention as follows: Bernalillo 2 delegates, Chaves 1, Colfax 1, Dona Ana 1, Eddy 1, Grant 1, Guadalupe 1, Lincoln 1, Mora 1, Rio Arriba 1, San Juan 1, Santa Fe 1, Sandoval 1, Sierra 1, Socorro 1, Taos 1, Union 1, Valencia 1; total number of delegates 17.
Proxies will not be allowed unless held and voted by citizens and residents of the same county from which the delegate giving the proxy is sent. Alternates will not be recognized.

County central committees will call regular county conventions for the nomination and election of delegates to this convention at such time and place in the several counties as in their judgment seems best, provided that all such conventions must be held at least three days prior to the date of the meeting of the territorial convention.

Where there are no regularly constituted county committees, the members of this committee are charged with the duty of calling and holding of the proper county conventions.

Chairmen and secretaries of county conventions are requested to forward to the secretary of this committee at once upon the holding of the conventions in their respective counties, a full list of delegates elected, and also copies of resolutions passed by such bodies.

By order of the Republican Territorial Central Committee.
MAX. FROST, Secretary.
E. L. BARTLETT, Chairman.

The "Rough Riders" are coming home. They are very welcome, indeed.

The nearer election day approaches, the more it looks like Republican year in New Mexico.

The world is waiting with bated breath to hear what Mr. Zola has to say about the Dreyfus affair.

In a few more months Spain will be as free from American entanglements as it was in the year of our Lord 1491.

All a homely young woman has to do these days, in order to be described as beautiful in the yellow journals, is to disappear.

How happy the people of Cuba, Puerto Rico and the Philippine Islands will be once they are in touch with the great American commercial traveler.

The Cuban leaders are slowly coming to the conclusion that the island of Cuba owes a debt of gratitude to the United States. Better late than never.

Mr. Cleveland is still wondering what in the name of everything that is good and true and just, Admiral Dewey meant by occupying foreign territory at Manila against his desires.

Foreign countries owe this country a net balance of \$615,000,000 as the result of last year's trading. The Dingley tariff law is evidently giving a very good account of itself.

A Paris newspaper says that as the United States has no decorations to give its soldiers, the American girls bestow kisses on them. Well, kisses from pretty American girls are worth all the decorations and orders in effete Europe, and all American girls are pretty.

Our very good friend, Mr. Ferguson, may not see it, but nevertheless it is beginning to look gloomier right along for his chances of success in the coming election. He will be renominated, that is true, but that will be about all he will get out of the campaign that is now on.

Charles Denby, ex-minister to China, is of the opinion that the United States ought to keep the Philippines. Mr. Denby, although a Democrat and an appointee of Mr. Cleveland, evidently knows the ropes and what would be agreeable to the vast majority of the people of the country.

Two hundred crates of American onions were shipped with our annexation commissioners to Hawaii. It is to be hoped that no such cargo accompanied the peace commissioners who started last Saturday for Paris. The French have enough onions and garlic to eat and spare.

Associate Justice Brewer has a level head and possesses the faculty of expressing himself very clearly. He recently said to a friend at Topeka: "The United States is amply able to settle the question of peace without any assistance from anybody and on terms suitable to herself."

The Socorro Chieftain has experienced a change of ownership. W. S. Williams, retiring and Clement Hightower assuming charge. The paper will remain Republican in politics and will be improved all around, says Mr. Hightower in taking charge. The Chieftain is well established and ought to exercise good influence in Socorro county. There is

no good reason why this should not be the case. Success to the new management.

The Lordsburg Liberal is making out a strong case against E. M. Young, county clerk of Grant county, for taking illegal fees. The next grand jury in that county should investigate these charges and if they are substantiated, and there seems to be every reason to believe that they will be, the offending official should be indicted and put on trial for the offenses charged. This is the way to reform official conditions in this territory.

The territorial Democratic bosses have decreed the renomination of Delegate Ferguson and this order will be carried into effect at Deming on October 8 next. There is neither rhyme nor reason in holding the Democratic convention. Everything is cut and dried, the people know it and our Democratic friends might just as well save the expense, send no delegates and obey the command of the bosses, placidly and meekly. They cannot do anything else, and what cannot be cured, might just as well be endured.

It makes no difference whatsoever to the New Mexican, what course the territorial officials take concerning the law breaking official methods of the San Miguel county board of county commissioners. This paper has done and is doing its duty and that is enough on that score. In the meantime the property owners and tax payers of the county may get ready for a higher tax rate. There are many thousands of dollars of coupons of San Miguel county bonds unpaid and suits will be brought to enforce the payment of these obligations. Judgments will, perforce, have to be rendered by the courts, levies will have to be made to meet these judgments and the taxpayers and property owners, having danced, will pay the piper, while the little ring of sharpers, that has made money out of the county finances, only will be the gainers.

Cattlemen Aroused.

For years past, parts of New Mexico have been infested by outlaws, who make their camps in the inaccessible mountains in the southern part of this territory, and the southeastern part of Arizona, from whence they sally forth at intervals to rob trains and loot isolated stores. Up to the present time they have been successful in keeping the cattleman who own ranches in the sections convenient to the camps quiet, by allowing the latter to furnish them with horses and meat under a tacit understanding that no further interference with the business of raising stock is permitted. But matters are changing, and that through the act of one of the "Bronco Bill" gang.

"It will be remembered that not long ago 'Bronco Bill,' Bill Johnson and 'Red' Pipkin had a fight with the officers of the law at Hampton's ranch, near Solomonville, in which Johnson was killed and 'Bronco Bill' was wounded and captured, Pipkin escaping. Last week Pipkin paid a visit to the ranch where the affair happened and warned the superintendent of the ranch, Joseph Terrill and Manager Van Arman, that the country was not big enough for the three to live in and that the latter gentlemen were given three days time in which to leave for a healthier climate. Right there is where Pipkin made his mistake. The men who are on the ranches in New Mexico do not 'sear' easily, and from this time on there will be warm times for desperadoes in the southern part of the territory. Once let the ranchmen join forces in hunting down outlaws and their remaining days in the land will be few.

The 'cowmen' know the rough country equally as well as the rustlers and if in self-defense it becomes necessary to start on a man hunt there will be no stop until the game has been bagged. From the action of Pipkin, the cattleman of southwest New Mexico are satisfied that the time has come to 'take the trail' and the eastern papers will soon be filled with hair raising accounts of a border war between cattleman and rustlers. So far as the good name of the territory is concerned nothing better could happen than that kind of a war. It will result in clearing the southwest of a class of men who have done more to encourage lawlessness of all kinds than any other influence that has been at work since the Indians were conquered and confined upon reservations.

It would be beyond reason to declare that there will be no more robbery and killing in the territory after the desperadoes have been wiped out, for the millennium has not arrived, but there will be no more organized gangs to hold up railroad trains and terrorize outlying settlements.

A Wool Growers' League.

At the annual meeting of the Ohio Wool Growers' Association, held at Columbus recently, a resolution was passed which should meet with the support of the flockmasters of New Mexico, and a combination of Ohio and New Mexico sheep men on the subject would result in changing the conditions governing the price of wool in the eastern markets. The resolution referred to deals with the price making power of the eastern manufacturers of woolen fabrics, and reads as follows:

Whereas, The average price of American wools in the Philadelphia and other eastern markets is four and one tenth cents per pound below the price at which similar wools can be imported, plus the duty, which shows the existence of a combination of manufacturers to procure domestic wools at less than a fair price, therefore

Resolved, That we urge a sufficient number of wool dealers in our principal markets to organize a league to receive consignments of all American wools and to advance money thereon to wool growers and local wool buyers, and hold the

same for sale in no case less than its fair value. And local wool dealers are urged to ship wool only to eastern dealers who are in the league, and wool growers are urged to ship wool only to the members of the league, and to let wool dealers who co-operate with the league. And we urge that only known friends of adequate protection for the wool industry be admitted to the league, and that wool importers be excluded therefrom.

Other business interests combine for mutual advancement and protection, and why not the wool growers? It could in no sense be called a trust, for the reason that the importers would hold the remedy against undue aggressiveness, but it would result in increasing the price of domestic wools in the markets, and make the sale of each year's clip more certain and at more uniform prices. The Massachusetts manufacturers are the largest buyers in the United States of native wools and by their combination of interests are able to dictate the prices which are to be paid for wool every year. To meet that combination a similar one on the part of the wool growers is necessary.

If the Ohio and New Mexico sheep men will enter into an agreement to sell their yearly clip in the manner outlined in the resolution, it will be a matter of only a few months at the outside before the Wyoming, Idaho, Montana and other wool men would be ready to join in and strengthen the league with their influence and business.

The privilege of handling the greater part of the American product of wool would be eagerly sought for by business firms outside of the importers, and the plan will be easy of accomplishment, if properly taken hold of. The wool men of New Mexico can do no better than to approach the Ohio Wool Growers' Association on the subject. The plan once set in motion will result in making wool growers in the southwest far more independent of the eastern buyer and his cut and dried prices.

Colonel Roosevelt's Last Words to the "Rough Riders."

(New York Sun.)
It does not follow that because Colonel Theodore Roosevelt shook hands with the men of four of his troops at Camp Wikoff yesterday and bade them a feeling farewell it is the end of his relations to the men and mentor of those gallant fellows. The fame of the "Rough Riders" is imperishable. They may never come together again to fight the battles of their country, but as citizens they will form an association, to meet annually in the west or the east, when memories of the Santiago campaign will be renewed and the love and respect which they bear for their leader will be passed. We may be sure that at these reunions Theodore Roosevelt will be first in their hearts, as he ever has been; and that whatever civic honors await him, their old colonel will be one of them until taps sounds for the last time. In the time of the war, and his men parted there was a certain fitness, for its undulating plains greatly resemble the prairies where the cowboy soldiers were recruited. With the horses feeding at the picket line, the resemblance was very striking to a plainsman. And it was also appropriate that the farewell should be said in a place bare to the skies, where those rough spirits could breathe freely, instead of in the cramped staidness of a public hall.

The situation was one for heart throbs and tears, and neither officer nor man was ashamed to show his eyes were wet. No one who has not seen Theodore Roosevelt among his boys in the San Juan trenches can realize how close and strong was the tie that bound them. With his own hand the colonel dug in the trenches beside them; on the night he slept among them; and he was half-fellow-wild with them, and yet without a loss of dignity. Under a tree on the ridge he lay one night with four of his troops, when an enemy's shell burst over them, killing three of the men, since it is strictly true, that no command ever raised among us for battle contained so many sons of the native soil. Hence the "Rough Riders" were a type over which Americans should love to linger. "The west," said Colonel Roosevelt, "stands ready to give tens of thousands of men like you. The east ought to know it, but a generation has grown up since the civil war, and the memories of that struggle were fading. It is one of the felicities of the organization of the 'Rough Riders' that one of the east and men of the west met in its ranks and learned to respect one another's staunchness and pluck. The war has helped to bind the east and west closer together, just as it has welded the north and south. Do not let us be misunderstood when emphasis is put on the American type for which the 'Rough Riders' stand. It would be the greatest ingratitude to forget the invaluable services of the foreign born in the war just terminated, but it is the American spirit which strengthens and permeates and leads our armies, and that is the spirit which blazed forth in the war of the rebellion and made our civil war the titanic conflict it was. It is that spirit upon which we must depend to retain the glories we have won.

So the colonel and his troops shake the mailed hand and part to engage in the civic battle, which requires no less manhood and daring than that which is now only a glorious memory. In the civic strife may they emulate each other, as they did on the battlefield. Fortunate is the land which has such sons.

Code of Civil Procedure.

Every practicing attorney in the territory should have a copy of the New Mexico Code of Civil Procedure, bound in separate form with alternate blank pages for annotations. The New Mexican Printing Company has such an edition on sale at the following prices: Leatherette binding, \$1.25; full law sheep, \$2; flexible morocco, \$2.50.

All for One Price.

What a lovely new cologne Miss Oldtimer has. Where did she get the style? That comes with the hair.

TERRITORIAL TOPICS

Dona Ana County.

Jeff Isaacs, of Las Cruces, has gone to Mexico to be absent five months on cattle business.

Manager Howland, of the Shalom colony near Las Cruces, has added two big incubators to the colony plant with two buildings to accommodate the poultry.

Lincoln County.

Mrs. Charles Anderson and family, of White Oaks, have removed to Potoskey, Mich., to live.

Colfax County.

Jake Block, in business at Las Vegas for many years, will remove to Raton.

Mrs. Gannet Campbell, a prominent woman of Blossburg, is dead at the age of 69.

Tim Connelly, of Raton, a successful Klondiker, is home on a visit but will shortly return to look after his claims.

A new coal tippie and washer, of steel and masonry, has been put in at the coal works at Gardiner, the location of the recent fire.

So far Judge Mills sustains the Springfield people on the fight with Raton on the county seat question, and the jail will remain where it is for the present anyway.

Socorro County.

Socorro was startled by an earthquake Friday night, whose influence was felt clear to San Marcial. No noteworthy damage done, although buildings were rocked considerably.

Two operations have been performed upon Donaldo Ortiz, of Sabinal, who was recently shot by his son-in-law Vivian Chavez, who is now out on \$1,000 bonds, and the doctors think that Ortiz may pull through.

Socorro has been visited by an unusually heavy hail storm as well as an earthquake, and it is claimed the transient globules lay on the ground six inches thick in spots. In consequence, A. D. Coons has thousands of pounds of apples and peaches stripped from the trees.

Bernalillo County.

John Stewart and John Bowie, of Gallup, are on a protracted absence in Kansas.

Melvin McDonald, of Gallup, has had his milk broken by a fall of rock in the Otero mine.

Harry Fluke, the Bernalillo county jailer, has passed his examinations, and his hands full of lovely rosbuds.

Jose Chavez y Nunez, clerk of the Bernalillo school board, has been bound over in \$300 on charge of forging warrants.

The Santa Fe road has 200 men grading and laying new rails in the yards at Gallup, and making other valuable improvements.

Grant County.

The railroad ticket office at Lordsburg was recently burglarized to the extent of \$45.

The arrest of several Mexicans of Albuquerque for burglarizing, has passed his examinations, and his hands full of lovely rosbuds.

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Albuquerque.

The round house at Albuquerque is to be increased by 17 new stalls.

The coming marriage of William Bryce and Miss Julia Wiegand, of Albuquerque, is announced.

The project to extend the city limits of Albuquerque southward has been defeated by popular vote, which was 130 against to 81 in favor of it.

Mr. John D. Tortina, of Albuquerque, is dead of congestion of the bowels at the age of 61, after a six weeks' illness. The remains are being shipped to St. Louis for interment.

There were two games of ball in Albuquerque yesterday between the local Browns and the Leadville team. In the morning game the visitors won by the score of 8 to 7, and in the afternoon the tables were turned, and the home team took the cake by the score of 11 to 9.

Las Vegas.

The Las Vegas band has secured new uniforms with white plumes, and will struggle for the prize at the coming Denver fiesta.

Switchman James Adams, of the Santa Fe at Las Vegas, has left the road and removed to Albuquerque.

Las Vegas is making a strong fight for decent sidewalks, and the same thing might with profit be done in Santa Fe.

Santa Fe County.

Wallace Walker, of the Cerrillos Register, has removed to Albuquerque.

The Cerrillos public schools open next Monday.

JACOB WELTMER

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BEWITCHED.

Receiving an invitation to attend a church fair, with a ball thrown in, I wrote forthwith, promising to bring half a dozen friends.

We reached the large field in which the tents were pitched, at midnight, and found a demand. In the field we found the usual wheel of fortune, gypsy's tent, refreshment stall and one large marquee with gayly dressed courtiers and still more gayly dressed girls behind them. Suddenly one of my companions exclaimed:

"Hello! Branthwyte, look at that little creature there, standing on a chair." I looked around, of course, little thinking what would be the consequence, and my gaze was spellbound by the sweetest little fairy eyes ever looked upon. There she stood on a chair before a little looking glass, trying on a pink hood, which she was endeavoring to persuade some idiot to buy.

My first feeling on seeing her was that I had never truly loved till then, my second an almost irresistible inclination to knock down that driving maniac who was actually hesitating about buying the hood. He said it would be of no use to him. Fool!

In a moment I was beside the chair, and, speechless with emotion, I tendered a \$5 bill for the precious article.

"Ah, that's capital!" she said, with the sweetest look of gratitude. "Why, Mr. Scroewler has been doubting whether he would give me \$5 for it. I hope you don't want any change?"

"Change?" I gasped. "Never!" "Then come to our stall," she said, jumping daintily down from her elevated post, "and I will find some of my very own work for you."

I, of course, followed her to a large stall, where three other charming girls and a handsome mamma presided, and of course I gave a fabulous price for a cigar case which she said she had worked. I don't believe she had, for it was hideous. Of course, too, I had to buy something quite useless of all these sisters and to put into all the raffles, winning at last a large wax doll several sizes bigger than a child of 6 months.

"You make a capital shopwoman," I said. "Ah, yes! I have some tolerable dodges. I did a good business before you came in, and I faded 10 cent bouquets which I sold for \$1. They were so worthless that a good many people gave them back to me, and I sold them over again. I sold one nine times and made \$9 by it." And she gave a merry little laugh "at the folly of some people," with a shy glance at me. I ventured on a tender remark.

"And nothing whisped to you to keep a bouquet for me?"

"No, indeed, but I can get you a rosbud—a beauty—if you like."

She soon came running back breathless, her hands full of lovely rosbuds.

"Now, what will you give me for this?" "Anything, everything; but all the money I have left," I cried, thrusting my hands into my pockets. But, alas, all my searching could not bring to light more than one miserable 5 cent piece! Imagine my dismay!

"My dear girl," I stammered, "you see this is all I have left."

"Oh, you surely can't intend to be so mean when I ran all the way up the garden to fetch the rosbud, and paid my finger and made it bleed, and she held out a little white punctured forefinger to verify her words. "You have your watch," she added, "and you can redeem it tomorrow."

I own I felt rather staggered at this. My watch was a valuable family relic, set with brilliant stones, and on the contrary which depended the favor of an aged and gouty uncle of crabbed disposition and enormous wealth. But the blue eyes were fixed on me and seemed to wonder at my delay. I placed my watch in one outstretched hand and received the rosbud from the other.

"Wear it tonight, and I will dance with you," she whispered as our eyes met for a moment.

I started for the ball at 10 o'clock, fully determined to propose at once. She was late, but at last I saw her coming up the stairs, followed by her three sisters, with the mamma and the clergyman I had seen with them in the afternoon.

I seized hold of the first steward I met and begged him to introduce me to "that young lady," mentioning her hair.

The usual formula was pronounced: "Captain Branthwyte—Miss Nevill."

Was that the name? I could not be sure. I had no time to think about it, for the white began at once, and I seemed to be floating in a sea of bliss, with an angel in my arms, keeping time to the music of the spheres.

At last we landed on an out of the way sofa, where I resolved to ask her to be mine forever. But when I managed to stammer out that I knew I was "quite unworthy of her, yet the emotion of a lifetime," etc., she said quietly: "I think you must mistake me for one of my sisters."

I assured her that such a mistake was quite impossible. "Then you cannot have heard my name."

"Oh, yes," I said. "Miss Nevill. I listened particularly for your name and heard it quite well."

"My name is Mrs. Needall. You must have seen my husband standing by my stall. The bazaar was for the endowment of our church and to build us a vicarage. I think you were my best customer," she added, with a triumphant toss of her little head that completely maddened me.

I had not the heart to redeem my watch, so that, in addition to my other troubles, I have incurred the lasting displeasure of my uncle and lost the chance of some thousands a year. All this because I was fool enough to go and be bewitched at a fancy fair—Woman's Life.

Proclaiming Neutrality in London. The proclamation declaring the neutrality of this country in all matters affecting the war between the United States of America and Spain, and the celebration of all the ancient ceremony, from the steps of the Royal Exchange by Lieutenant Colonel E. B. Burnaby, the common order, as he is quietly called, and sergeant-at-arms of the city of London. He wore his full official dress, which consisted of a wig similar to a barrister's of the present day, a smock-dress, with ruffles at breast and wrist, and a handsome black silk emblemed gown, like that worn by lord chancellors, but lacking the gold lace. He was escorted from his room at the Mansion House across the Royal Exchange by two beadies in full uniform.

The passage of the little party caused much sensation, and the space in front of the Royal Exchange steps was speedily packed by city men of all degrees, who listened to Colonel Burnaby's clear enunciation of the terms of the long proclamation with very great patience and attention. This in itself is testimony to the keen interest which the city is taking in the present war.—London Standard.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

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FOR SALE—Appearance bonds, appeal bonds, official bonds and bonds to keep the peace at the New Mexican Printing Company's office.

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FOR SALE—Black mortgaged all descriptions of land at the New Mexican Printing Office.

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SOCIETIES.

Montezuma Lodge No. 1, A. F. & A. M. Regular communication first Monday in each month at Masonic Hall at 7:30 p. m.

J. B. BRADY, Secretary.

Santa Fe Chapter No. 1, R. A. M. Regular convocation second Monday in each month at Masonic Hall at 7:30 p. m.

JAMES B. BRADY, H. P.

Santa Fe Commandery No. 1, K. T. Regular convocation fourth Monday in each month at Masonic Hall at 7:30 p. m.

MAX. FROST, E. C.

ADDISON WALKER, Recorder.

I. O. O. F.

PARADISE LODGE No. 2, I. O. O. F. meets every Thursday evening at Odd Fellows' hall. Visiting brothers always welcome.

STILES LEMON, N. G.

H. W. STEVENS, Recording Secretary.

CENTENNIAL ENCAMPMENT No. 3, I. O. O. F. Regular communication the second and fourth Tuesday of each month at Odd Fellows' hall. Visiting brothers and sisters welcome.

THOS. A. GOODWIN, C. P.

WYTHE BREKHAU LODGE, No. 1, I. O. O. F. Regular meeting first and third Tuesday of each month at Odd Fellows' hall. Visiting brothers and sisters welcome.

TUESDAY NEWELL, Noble Grand.

HATTIE WAGNER, Secretary.

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